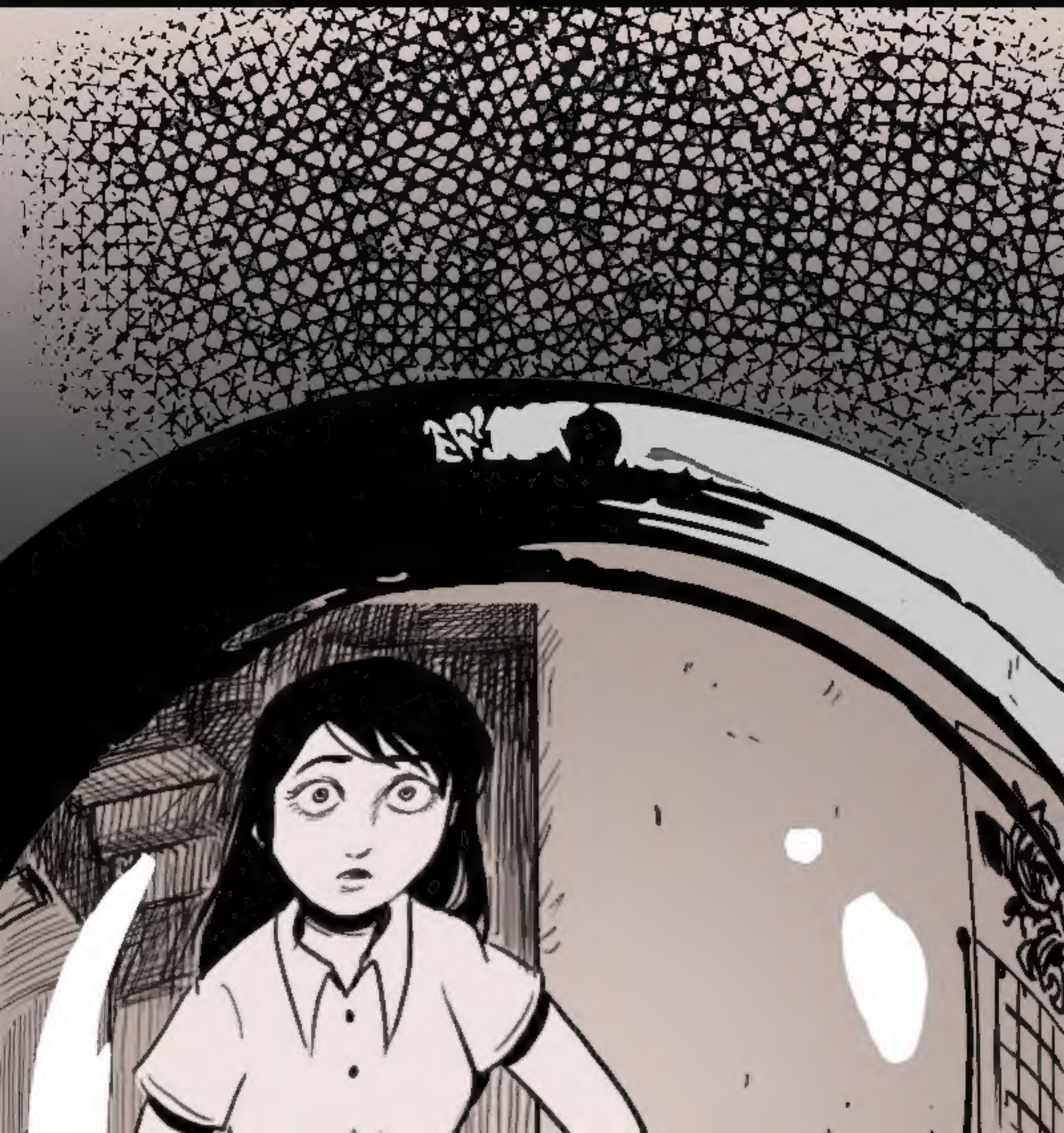
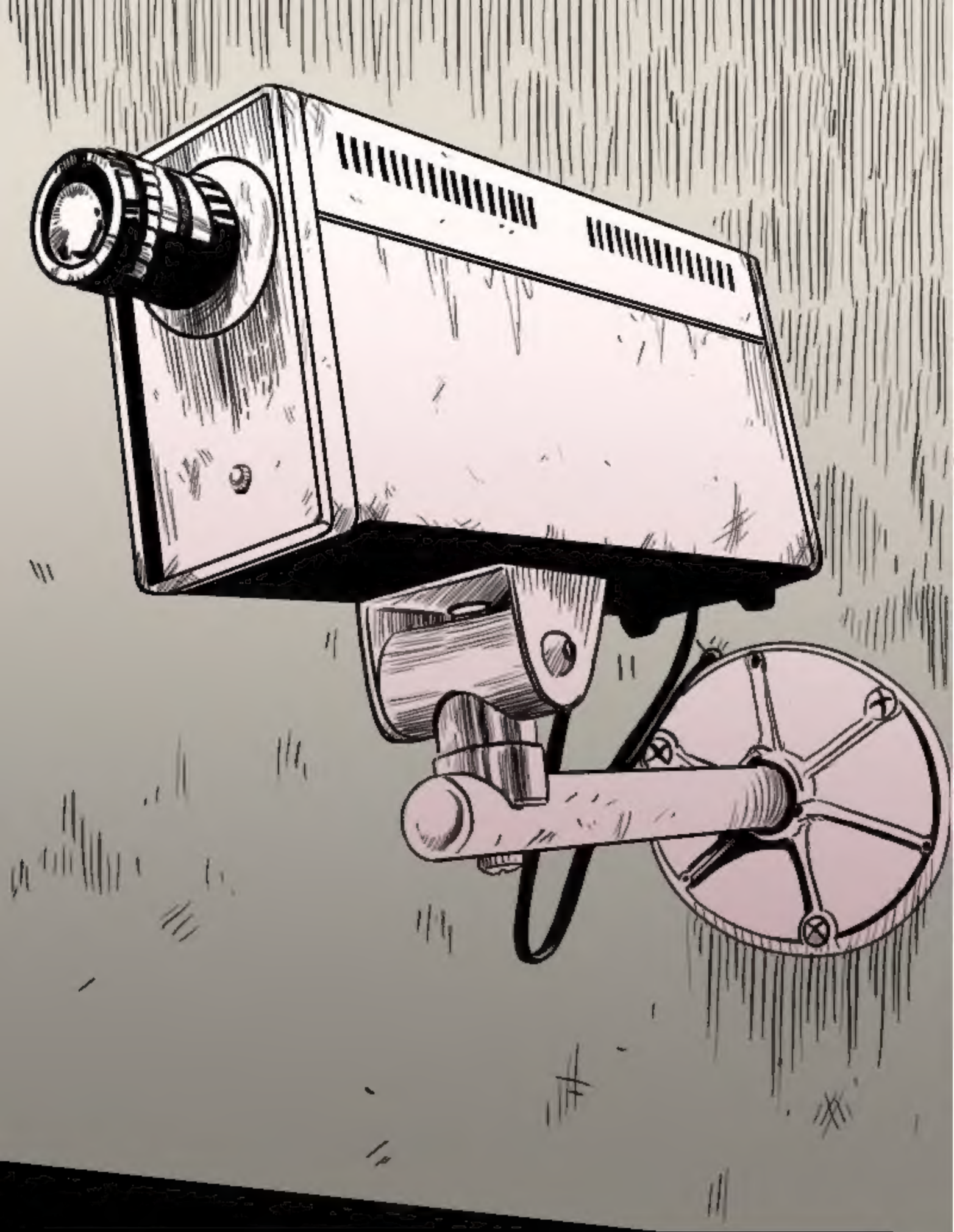
THE NEXT MORNING, THERE WAS A CAMERA IN MY APARTMENT.

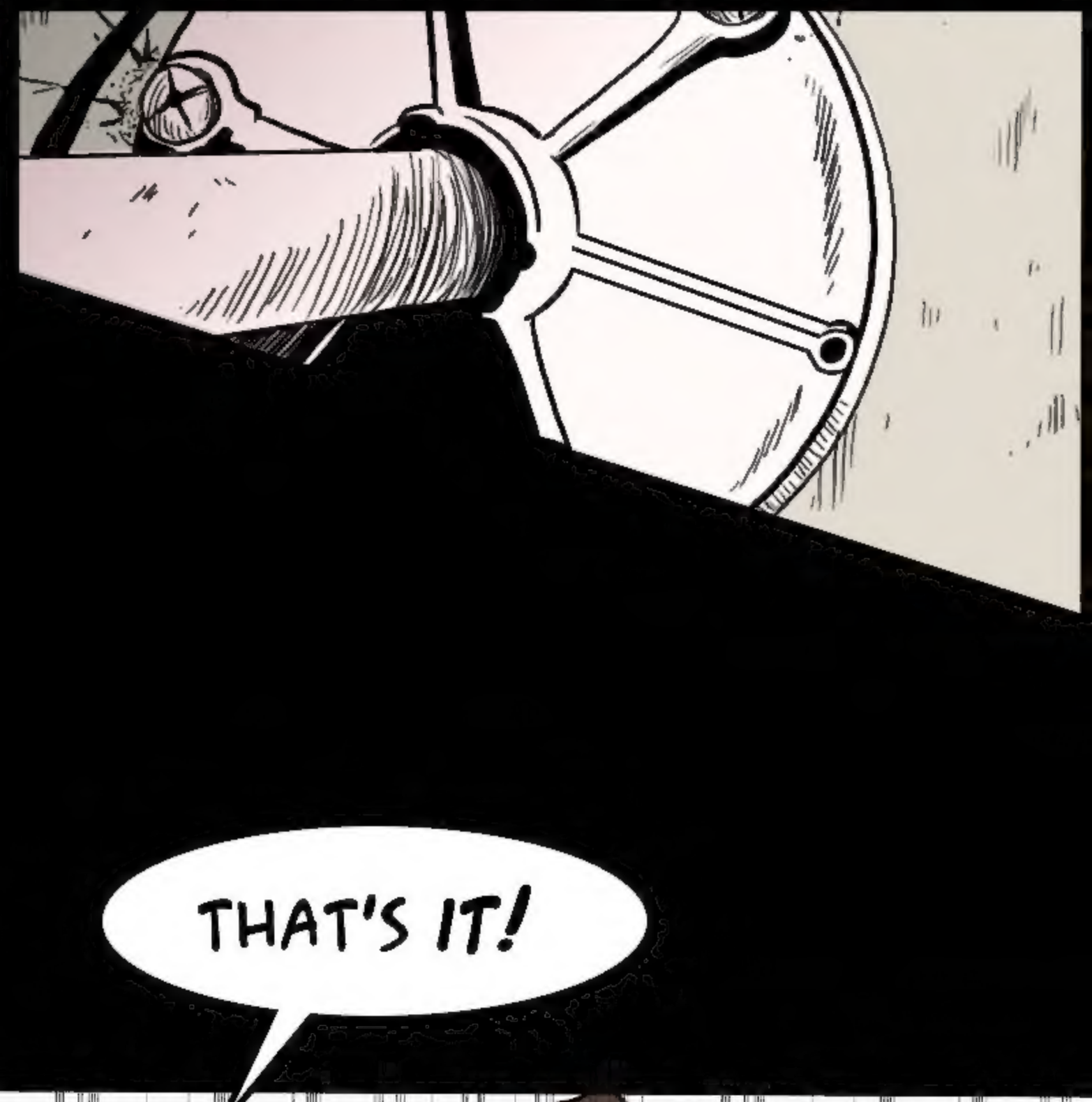


MAINTENANCE MUST HAVE COME IN AND INSTALLED IT BEFORE I WOKE UP.



YOU COULD STILL SEE THE LOOSE PLASTER FROM

WHERE IT HAS JUST BEEN BOLTED TO THE WALL.

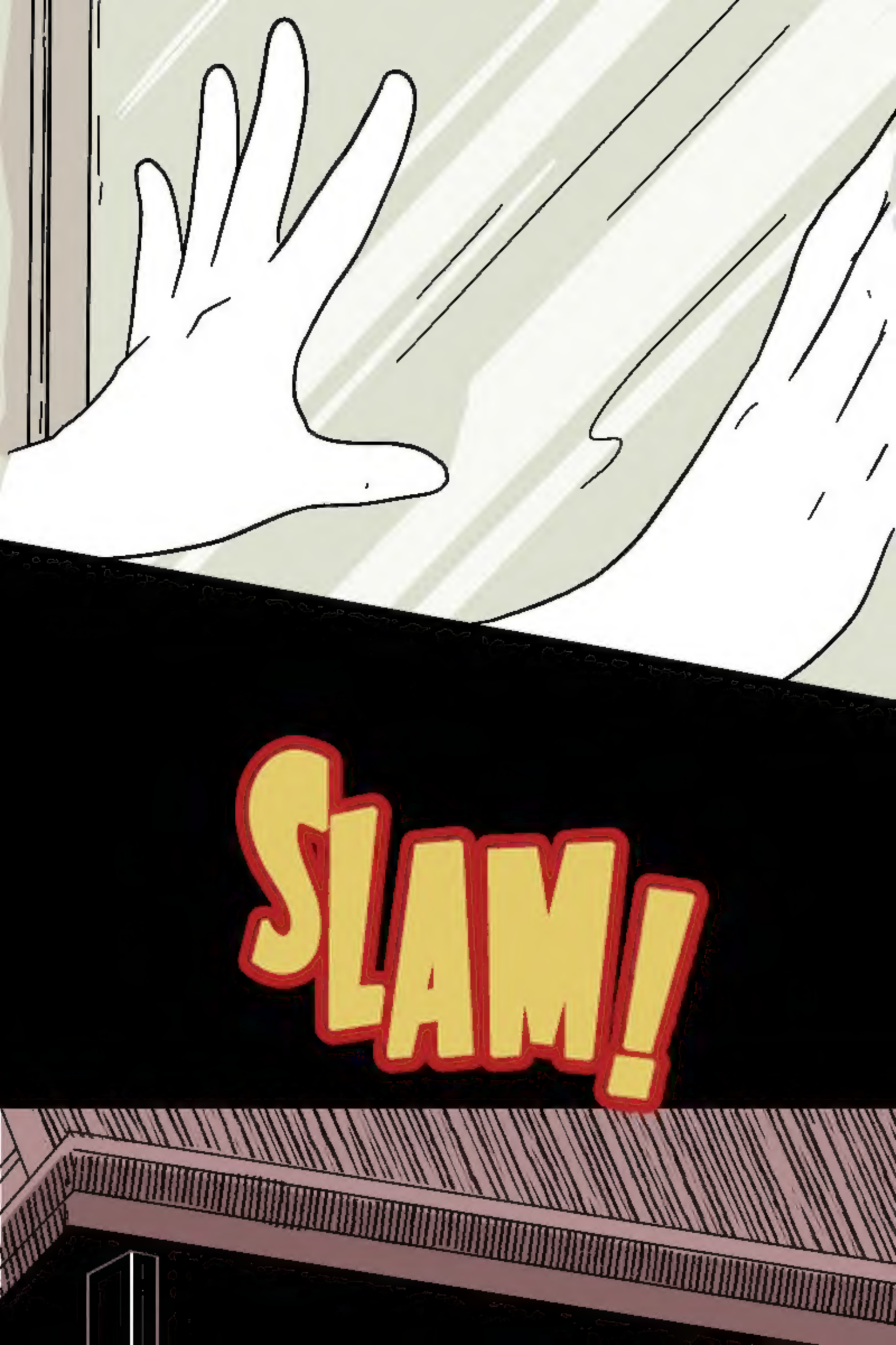


THAT'S IT!

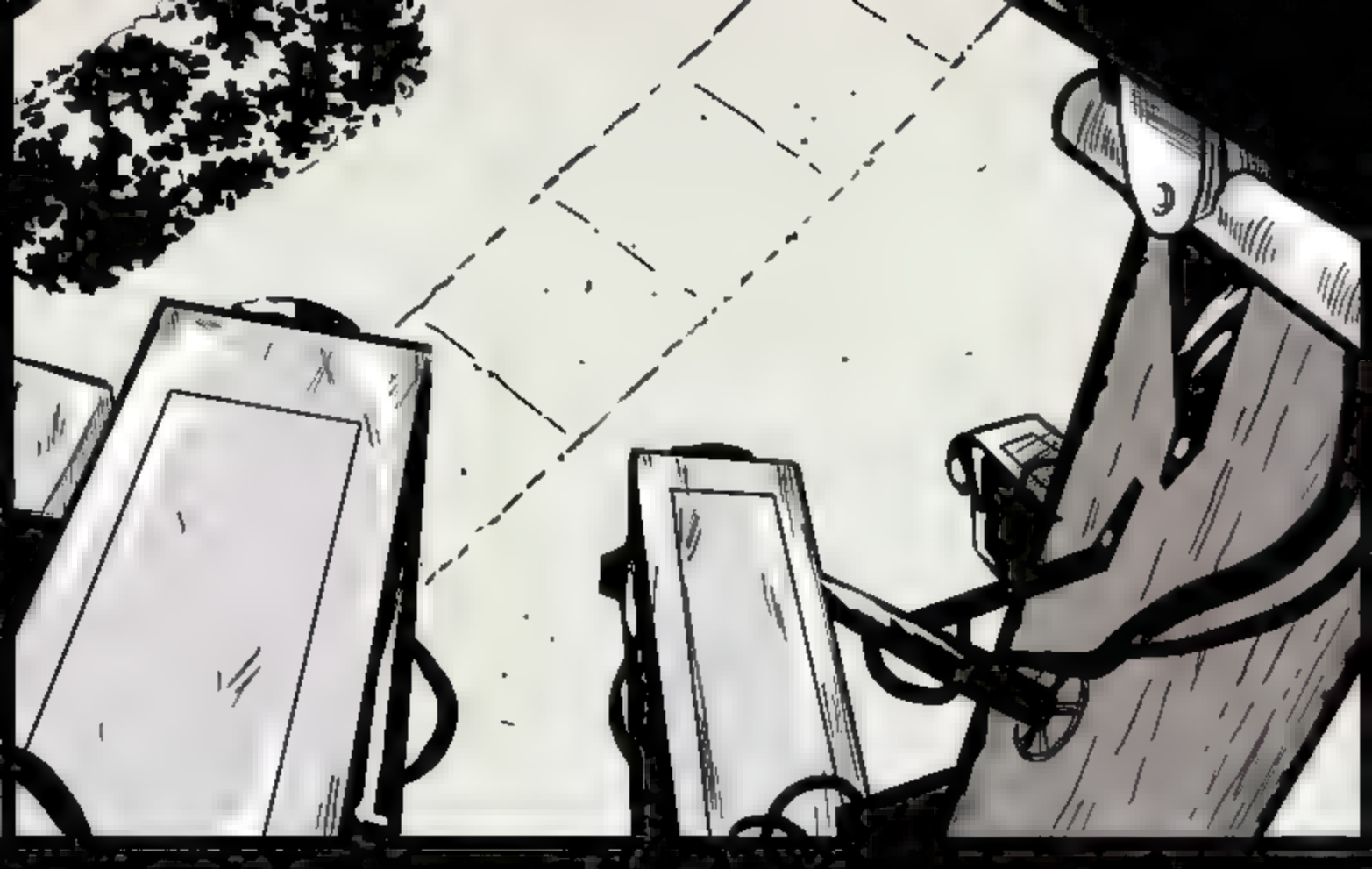
BANG
I DON'T CARE IF IT'S FOR SECURITY OR WHATEVER! I'M NOT HAVING A CAMERA IN MY KITCHEN!

CAN'T BELIEVE I'M AGREEING WITH JEREMY ON SOMETHING...

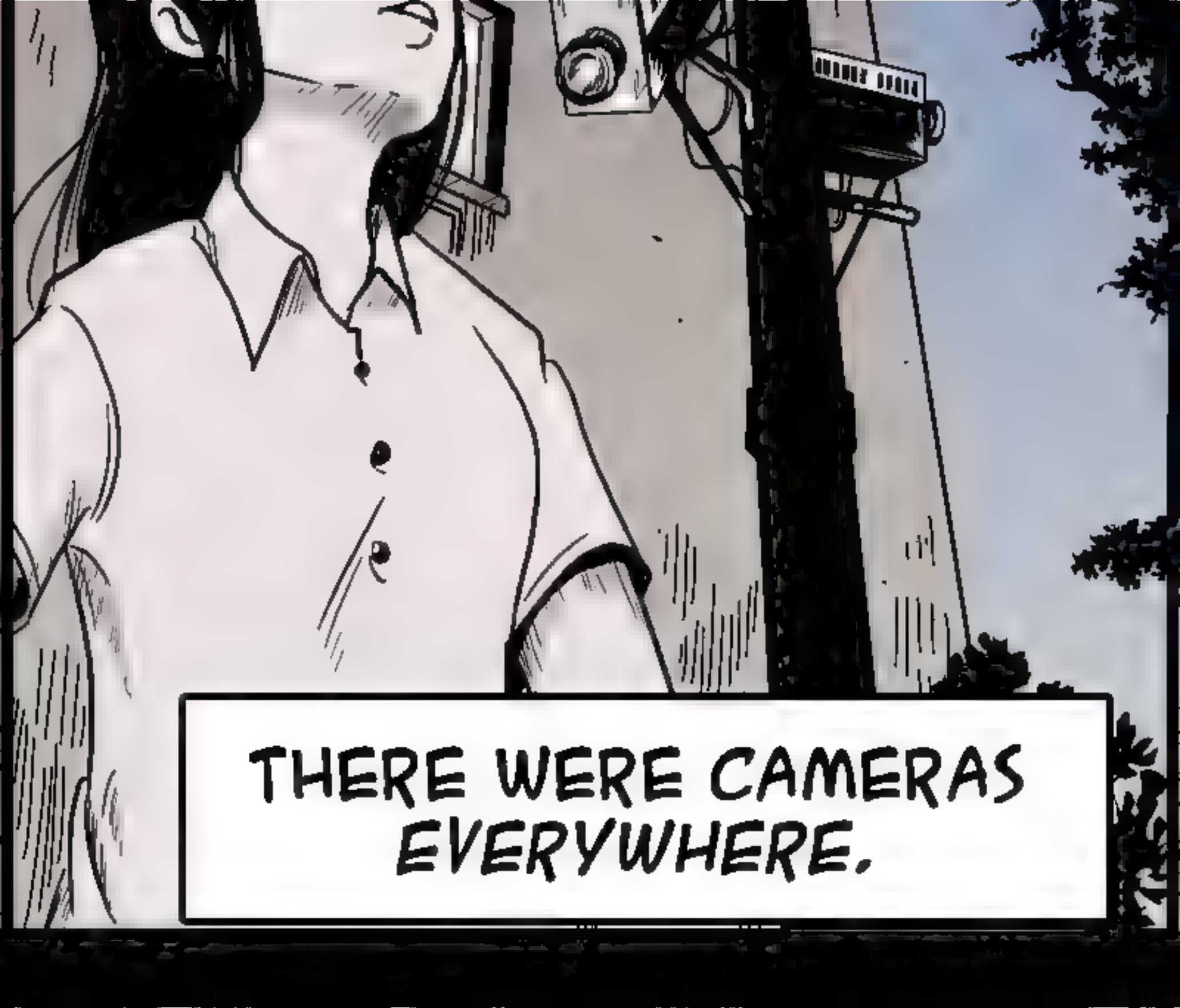
THIS IS GOING WAY TOO FAR. I'M GONNA GIVE THE LANDLORD A PIECE OF MY MIND.


SLAM!

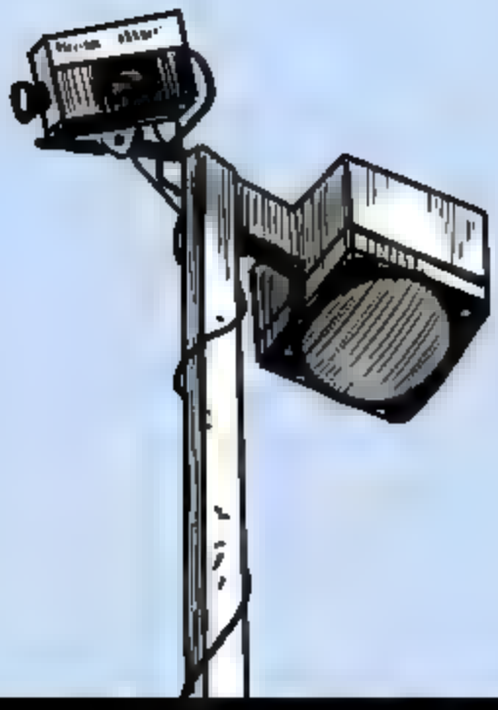
WHAT-



AND JUST LIKE THAT...

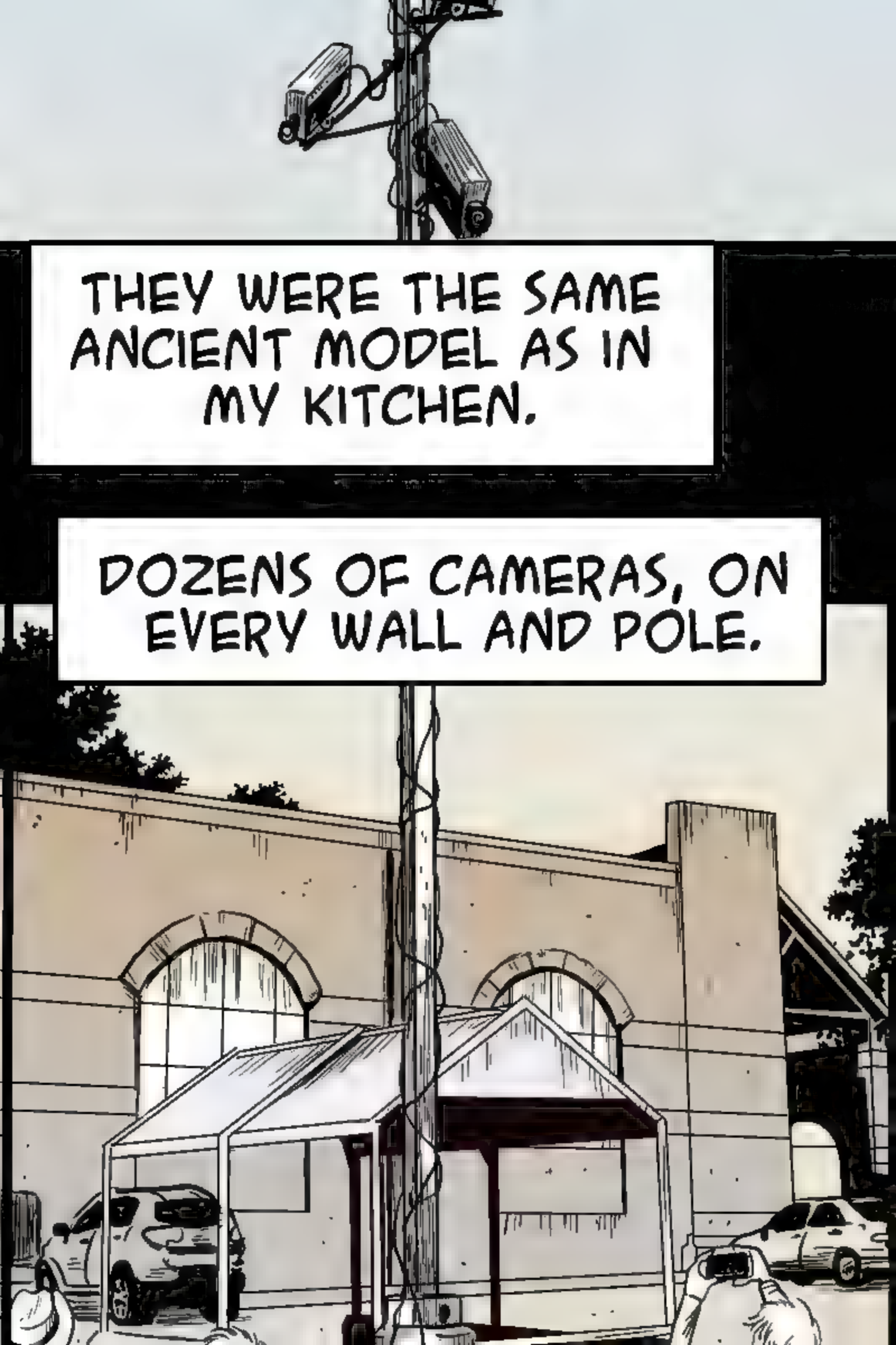

THERE WERE CAMERAS
EVERYWHERE.

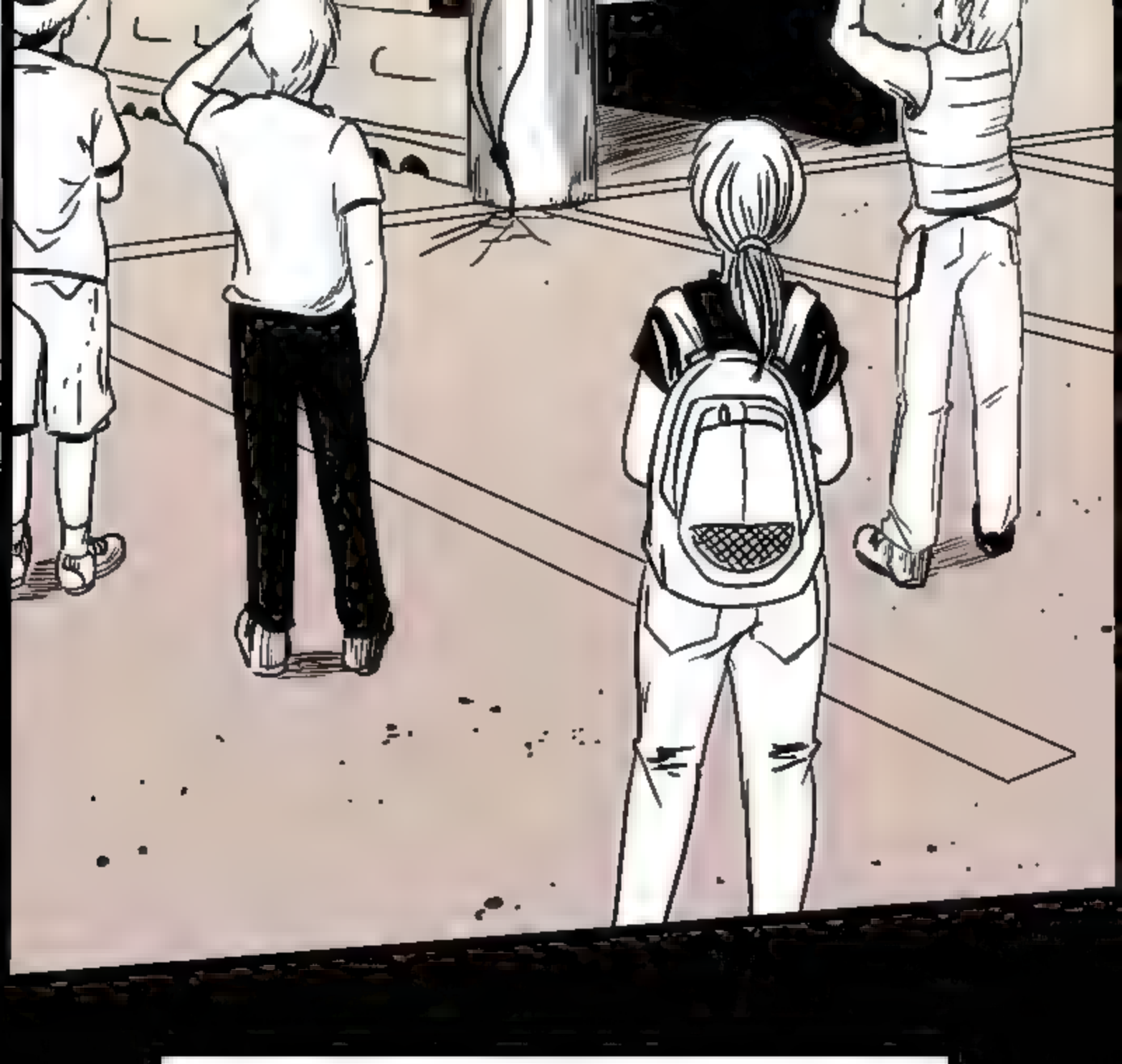
THERE WAS NO POINT COMPLAINING TO THE LANDLORD. CAMERAS HAD APPEARED ALL OVER TOWN.



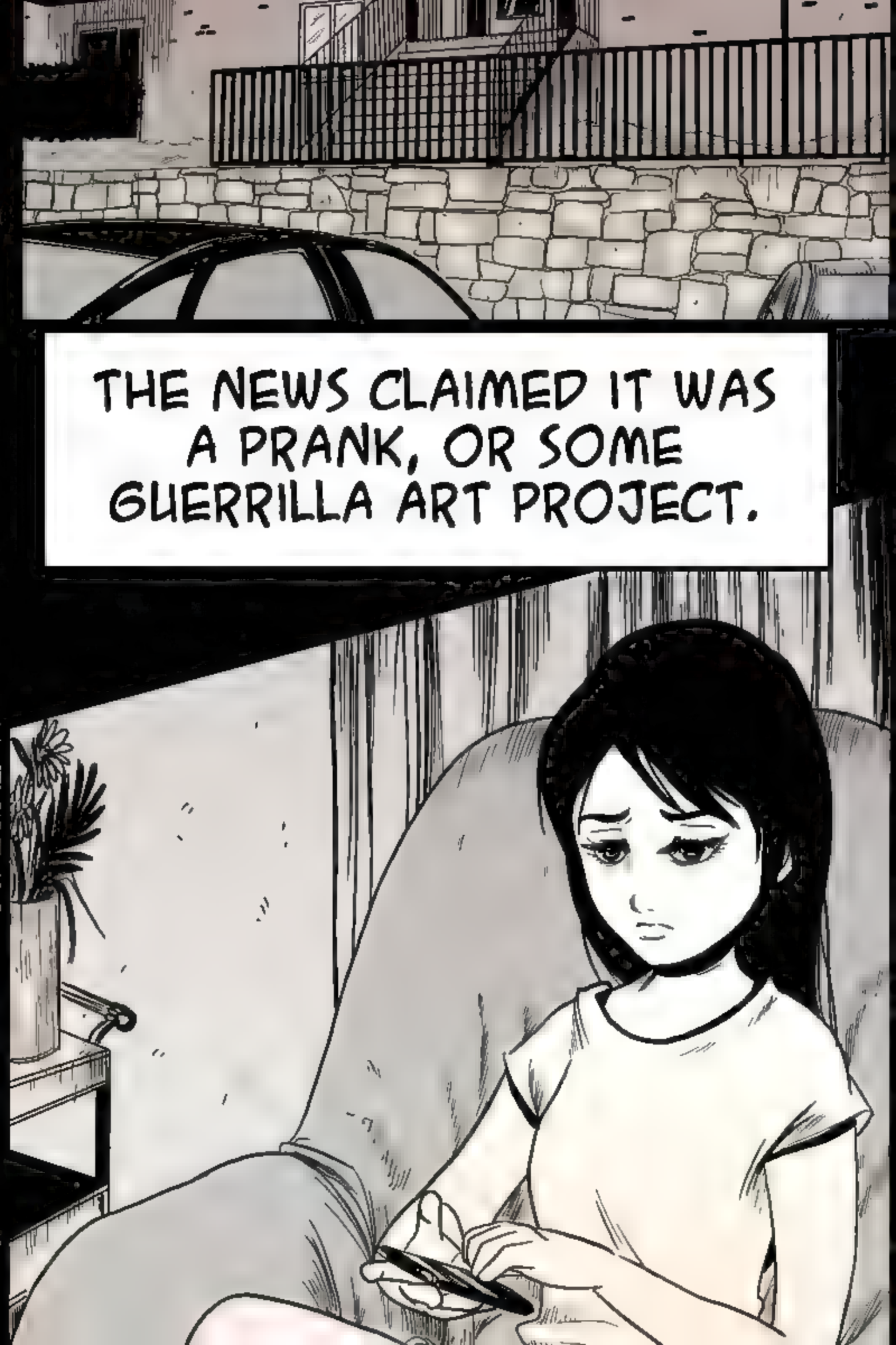
NO ONE SAW THEM BEING INSTALLED.

THEY JUST POPPED UP OVERNIGHT.


THEY WERE THE SAME ANCIENT MODEL AS IN MY KITCHEN.
DOZENS OF CAMERAS, ON EVERY WALL AND POLE.



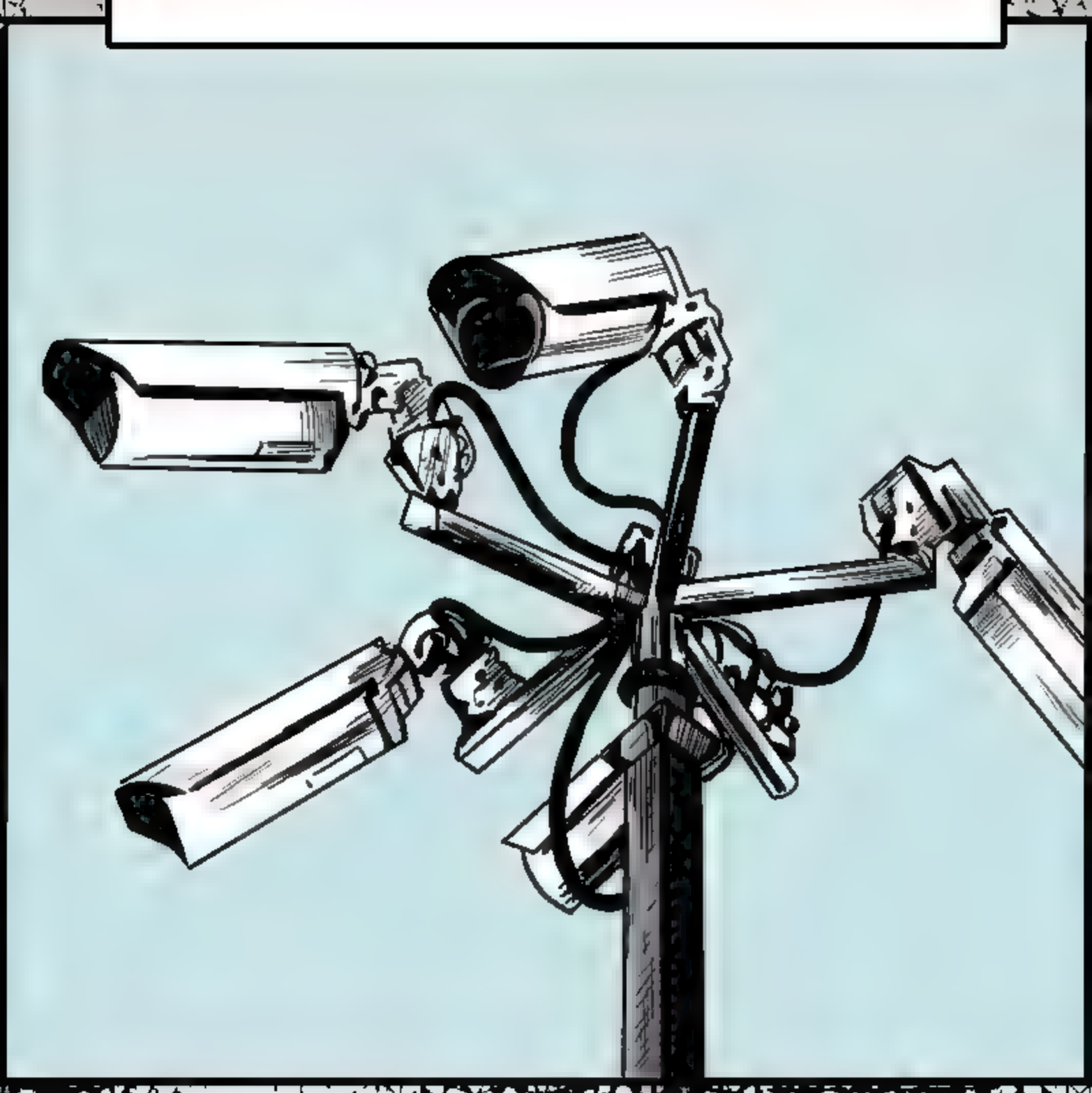
WATCHING IN EVERY DIRECTION.


THE NEWS CLAIMED IT WAS A PRANK, OR SOME GUERRILLA ART PROJECT.

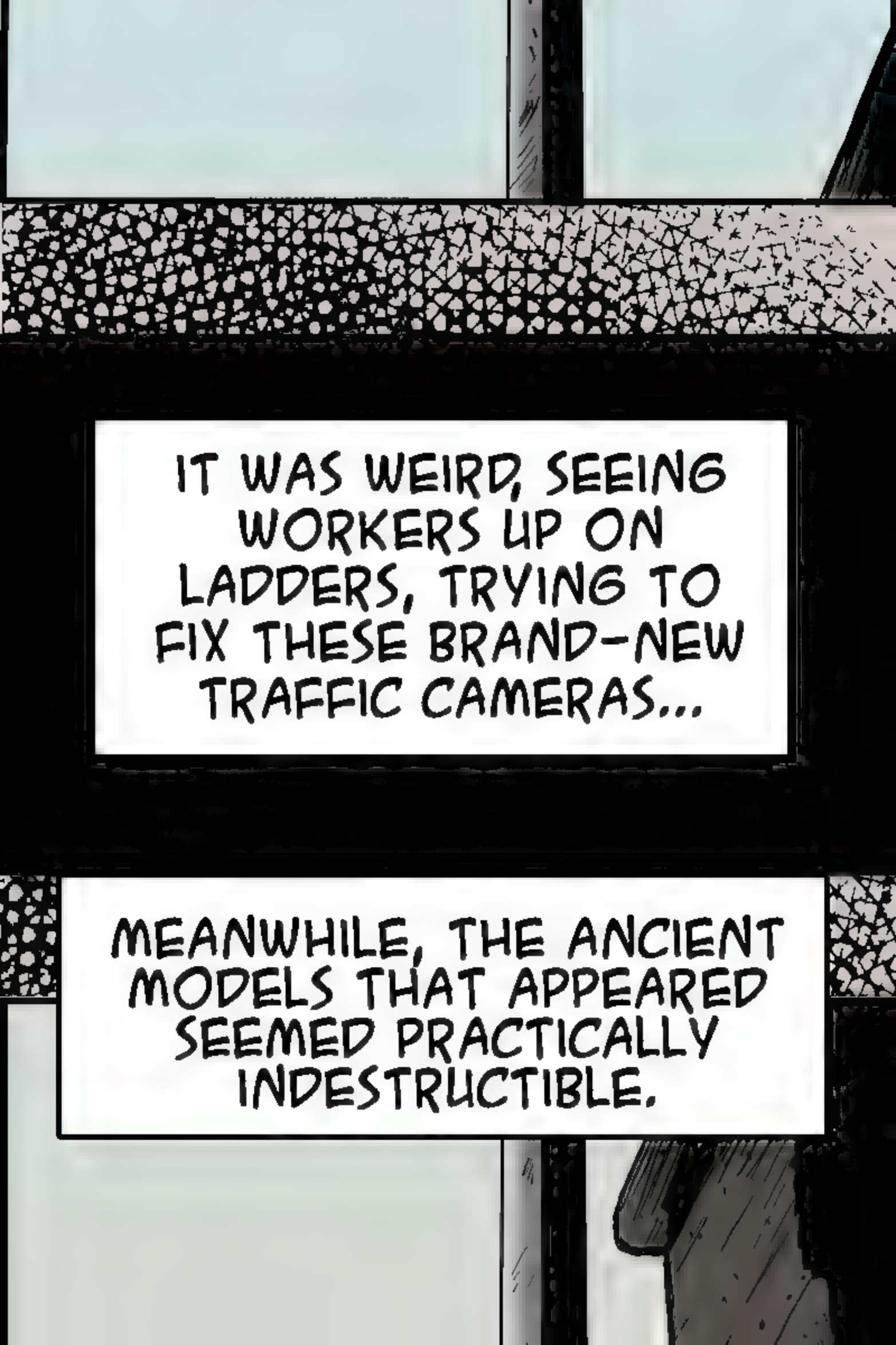
BUT THEY WERE INSIDE PEOPLE'S HOMES, SO

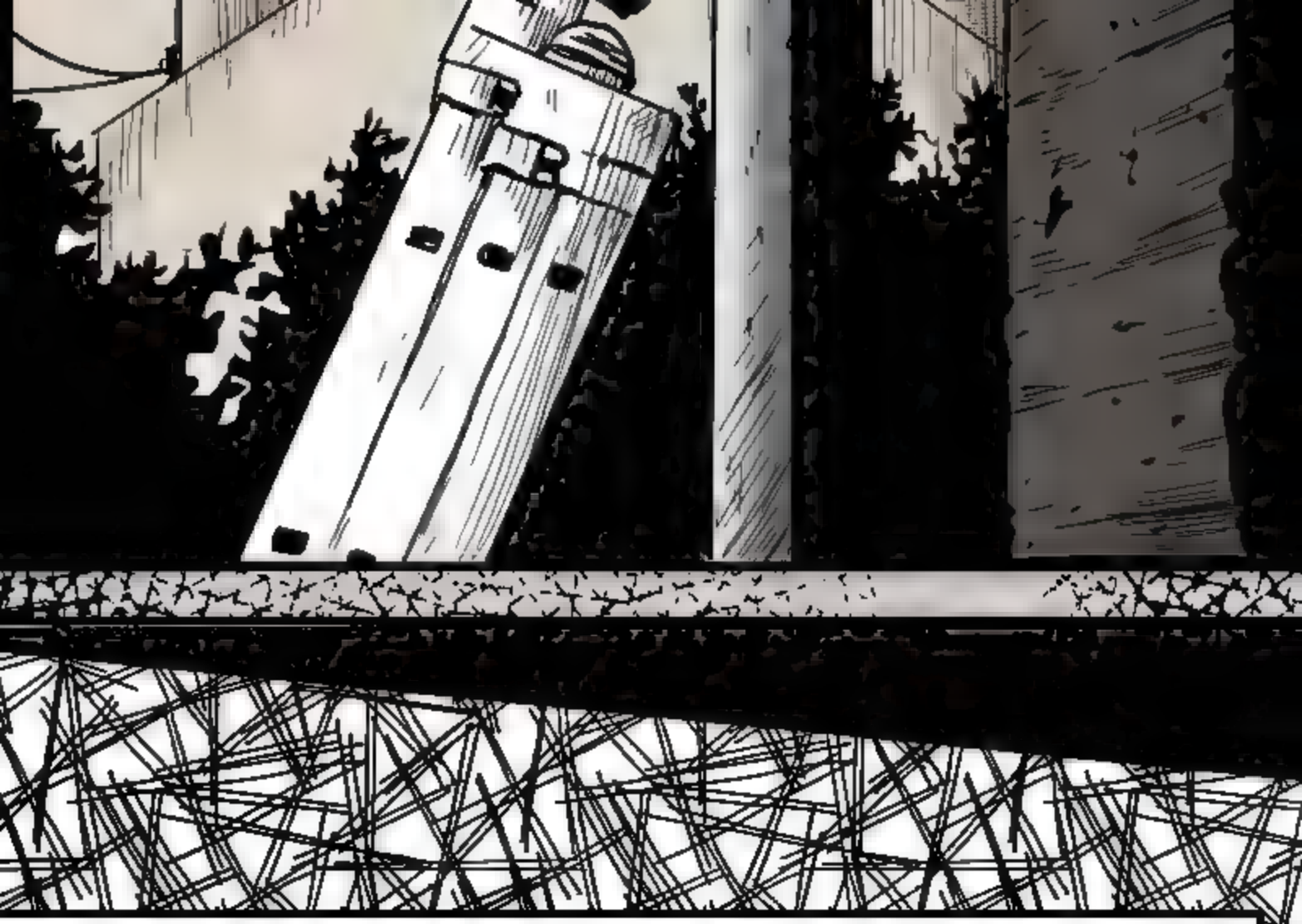
NATURALLY PEOPLE WERE ANGRY ABOUT IT.

STRANGELY, THE TOWN'S TRAFFIC CAMS SAW NOTHING.

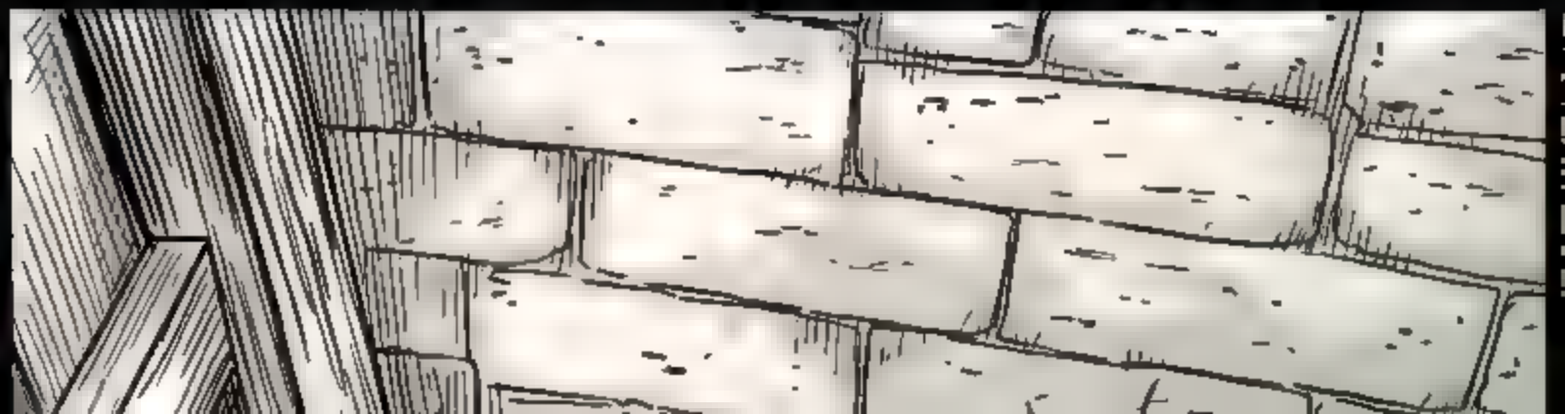


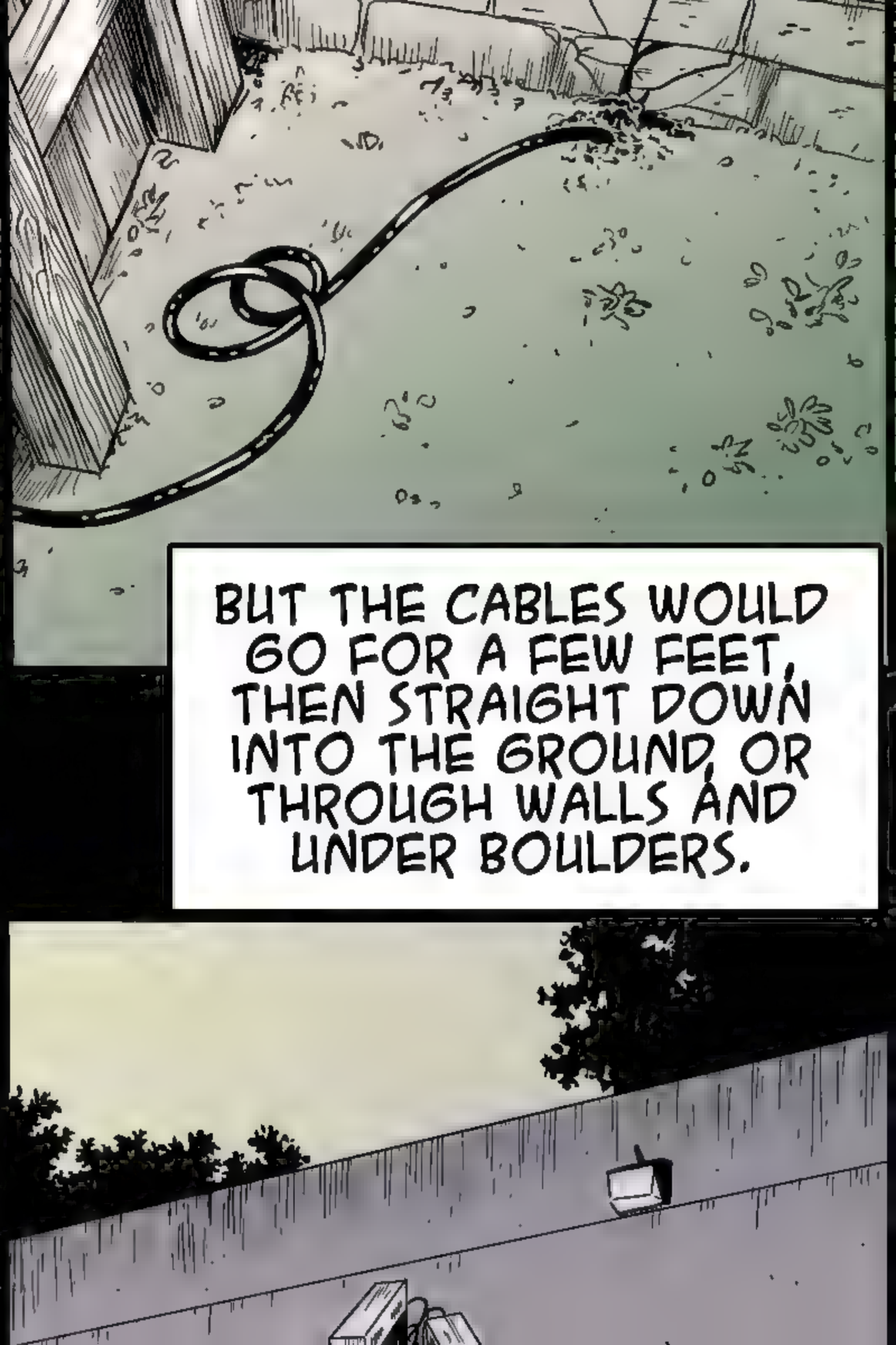
THEY JUST STOPPED WORKING THE DAY BEFORE.


IT WAS WEIRD, SEEING WORKERS UP ON LADDERS, TRYING TO FIX THESE BRAND-NEW TRAFFIC CAMERAS...
MEANWHILE, THE ANCIENT MODELS THAT APPEARED SEEMED PRACTICALLY INDESTRUCTIBLE.



I SAW SOME MEN TRYING TO FOLLOW WHERE THE OLD CAMERAS WERE FEEDING THEIR VIDEO.




BUT THE CABLES WOULD GO FOR A FEW FEET, THEN STRAIGHT DOWN INTO THE GROUND, OR THROUGH WALLS AND UNDER BOULDERS.

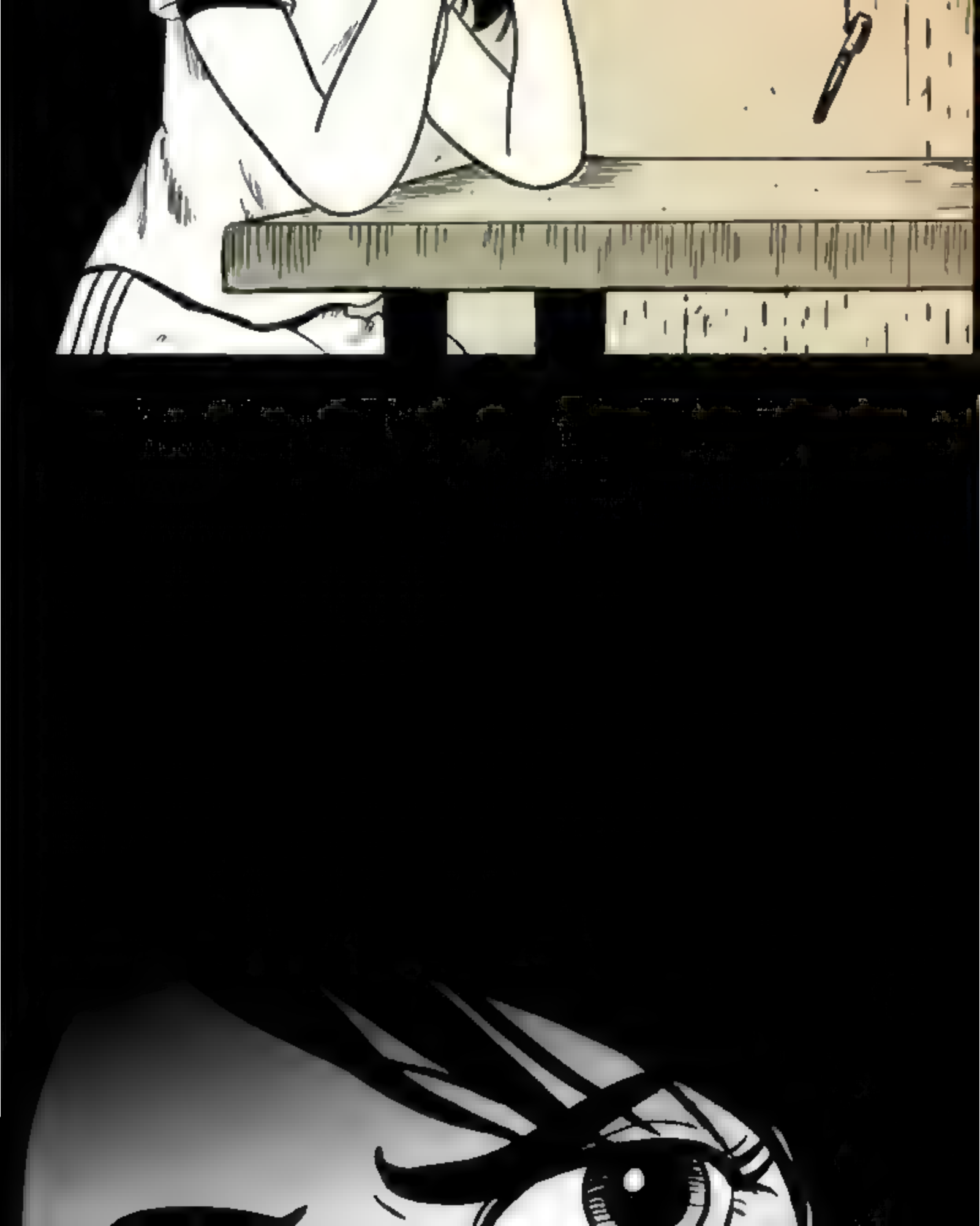
THE NEWS SAID TO JUST IGNORE THE CAMERAS FOR NOW.

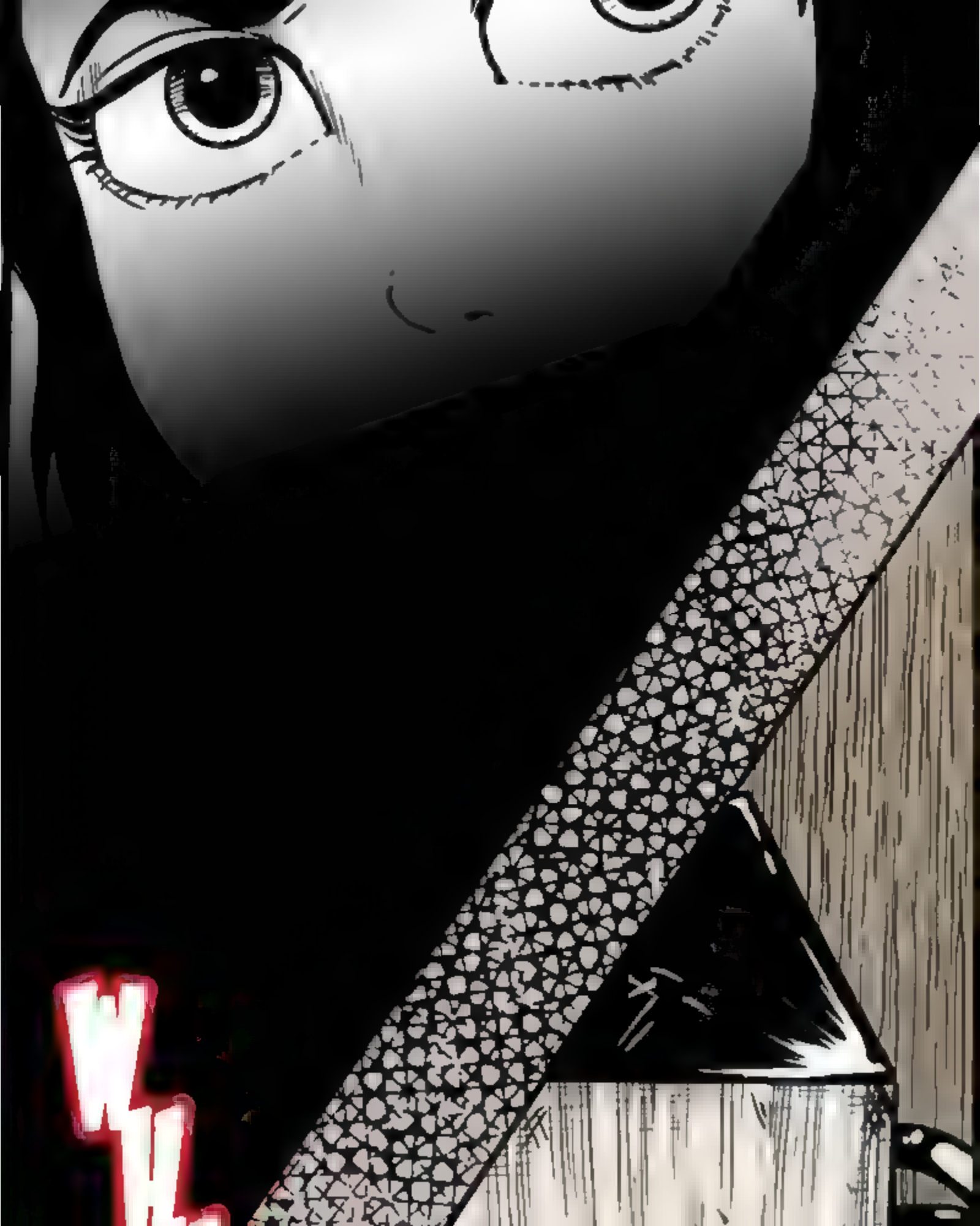
BUT PEOPLE STARTED CARRYING UMBRELLAS.

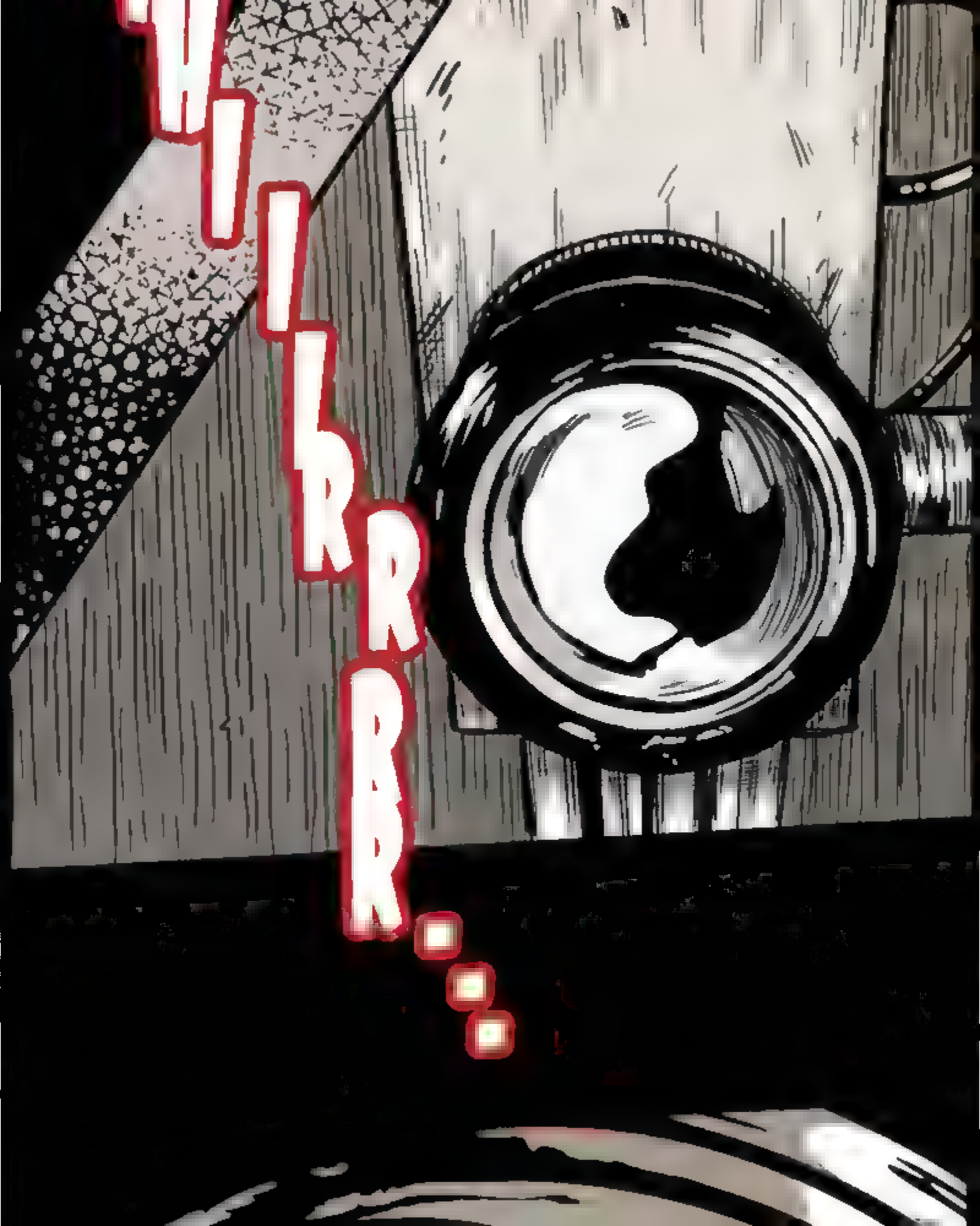
IT WAS EXHAUSTING TO BE WATCHED ALL THE TIME.

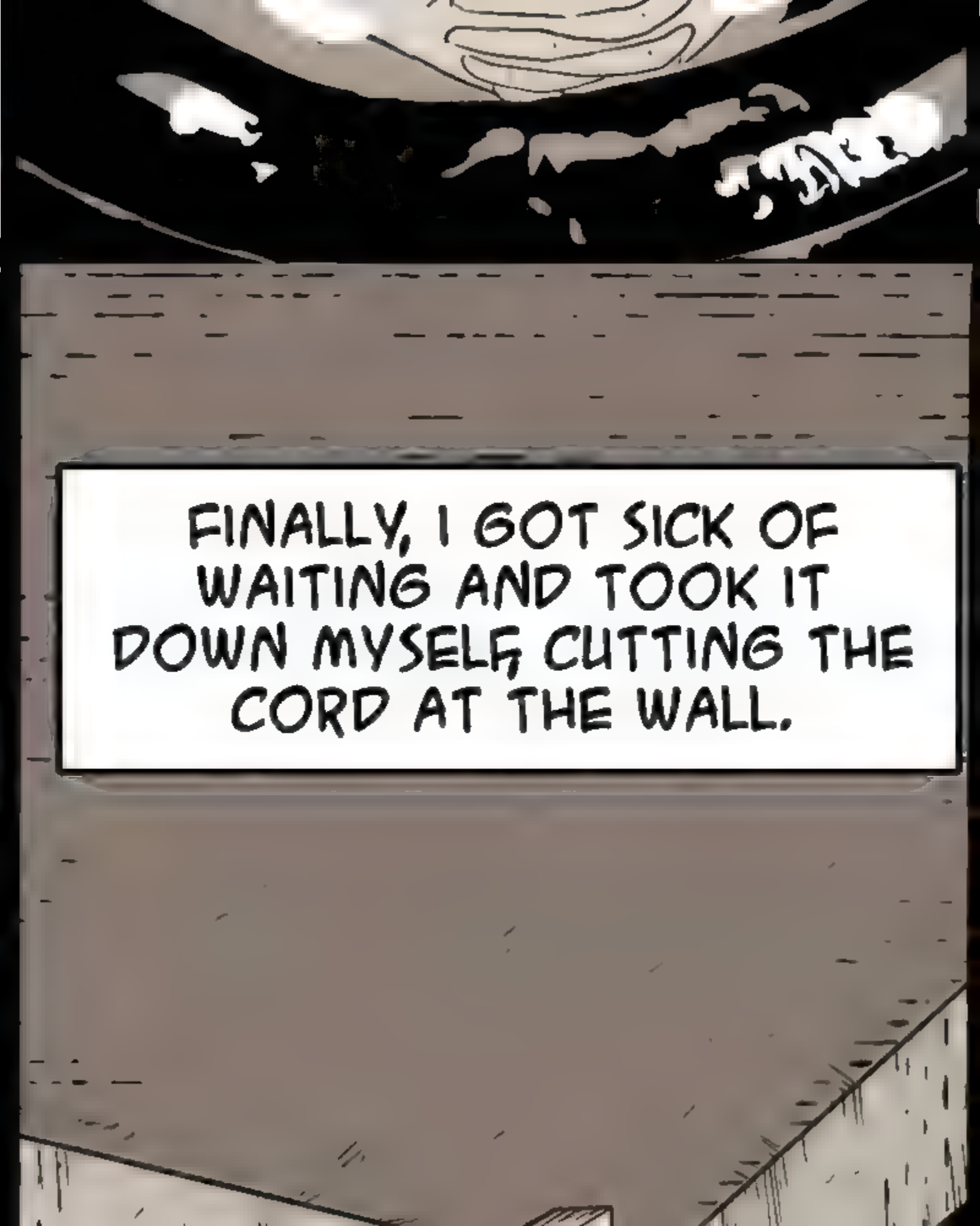
I HAD TO PUT UP WITH IT WHILE WAITING FOR MAINTENANCE TO COME

AND REMOVE THE CAMERA FROM MY KITCHEN.






WHIRRRRR...

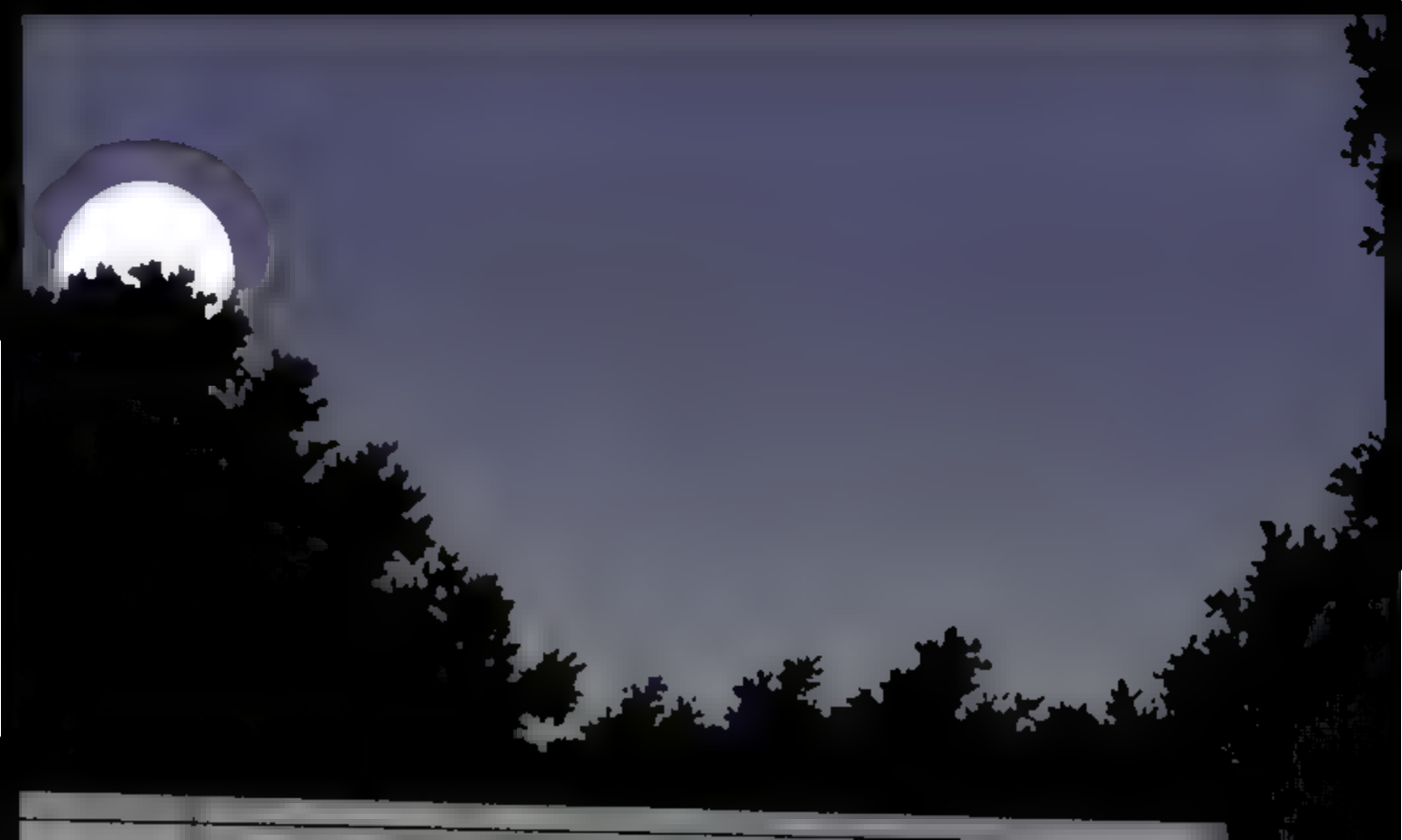

FINALLY, I GOT SICK OF WAITING AND TOOK IT DOWN MYSELF, CUTTING THE CORD AT THE WALL.

AND THAT WAS THE END OF THAT.

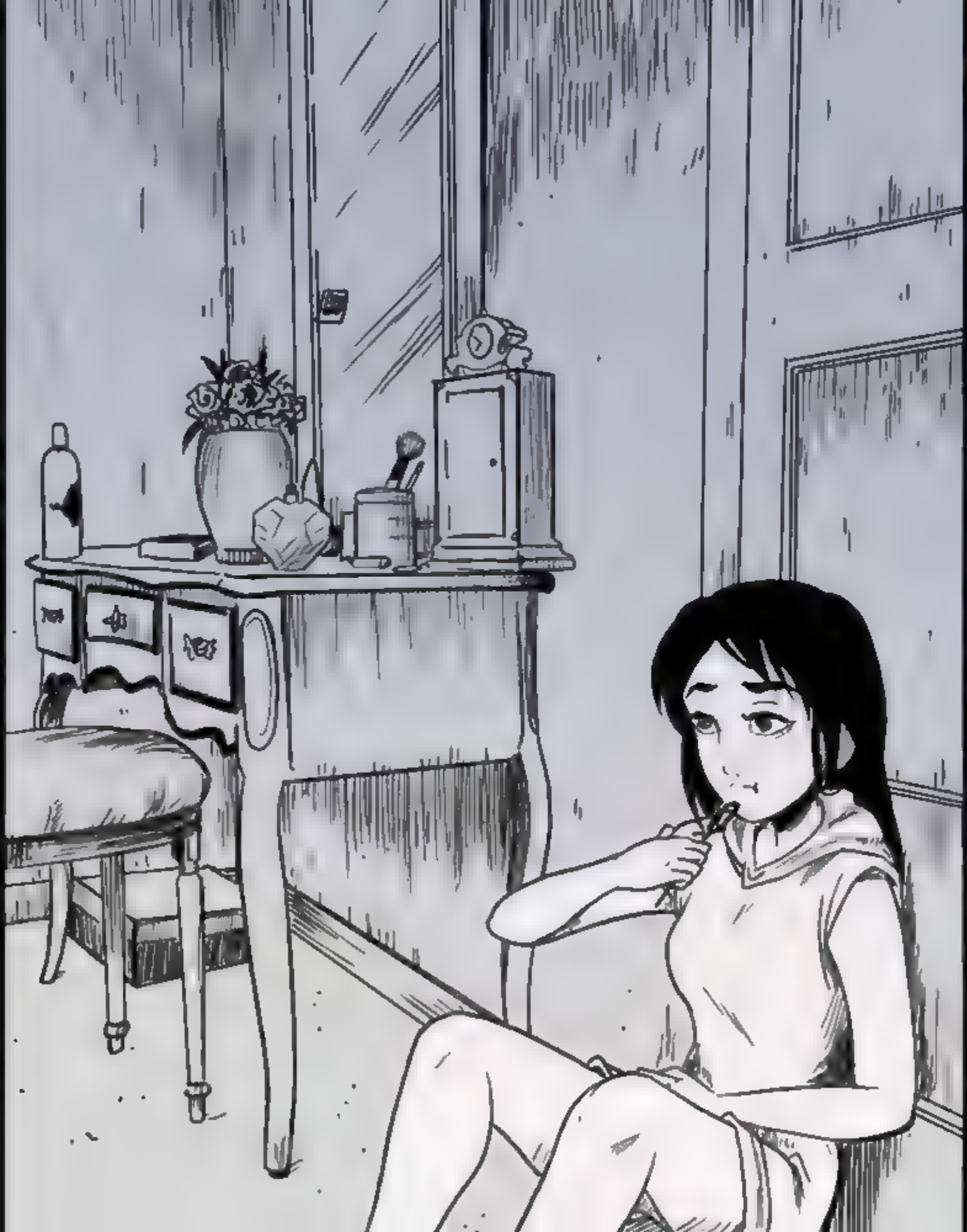
LATER THAT EVENING, I WENT OUT TO RUN A FEW ERRANDS.

WHEN I CAME HOME...

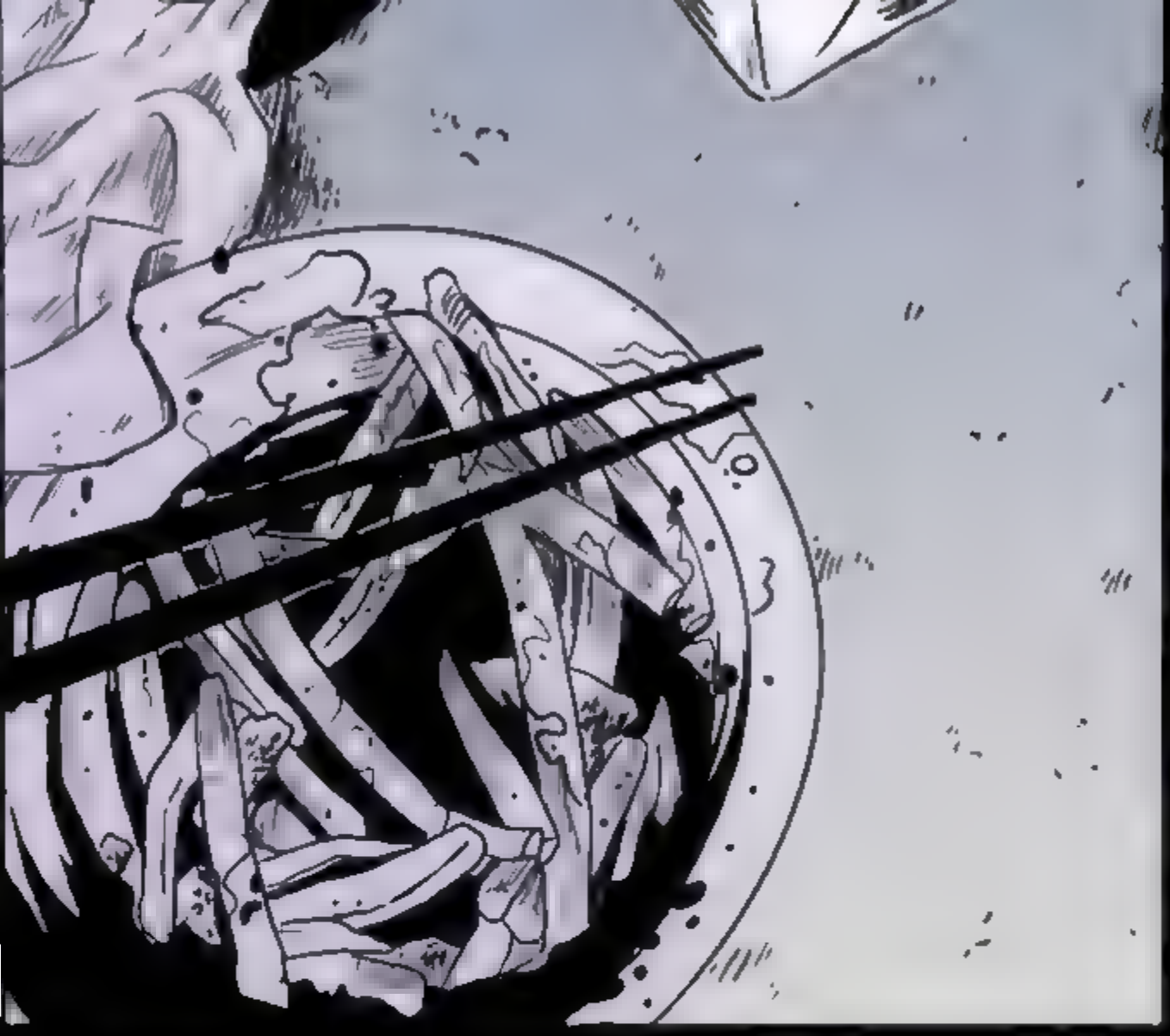
THERE WERE THREE MORE CAMERAS.



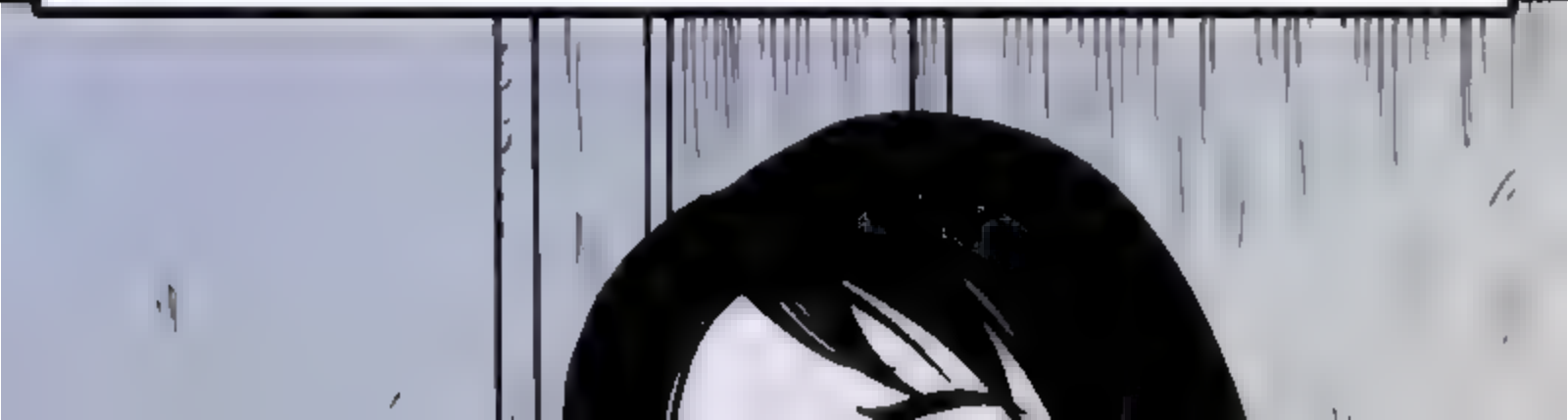
AFTER THAT, I ATE ALL OF MY MEALS IN MY BEDROOM.



I DIDN'T EVEN WANT TO GO IN THE KITCHEN TO DO ANY COOKING.



THE CAMERAS HADN'T MOVED, BUT THEY WERE TOO AWFUL TO LOOK AT.



EVERYONE LEARNED THE SAME LESSON. IF A CAMERA WAS TAKEN DOWN, BLOCKED OR COVERED UP, IT WAS REPLACED OVERNIGHT.

IF YOU TAPED UP THE LENS

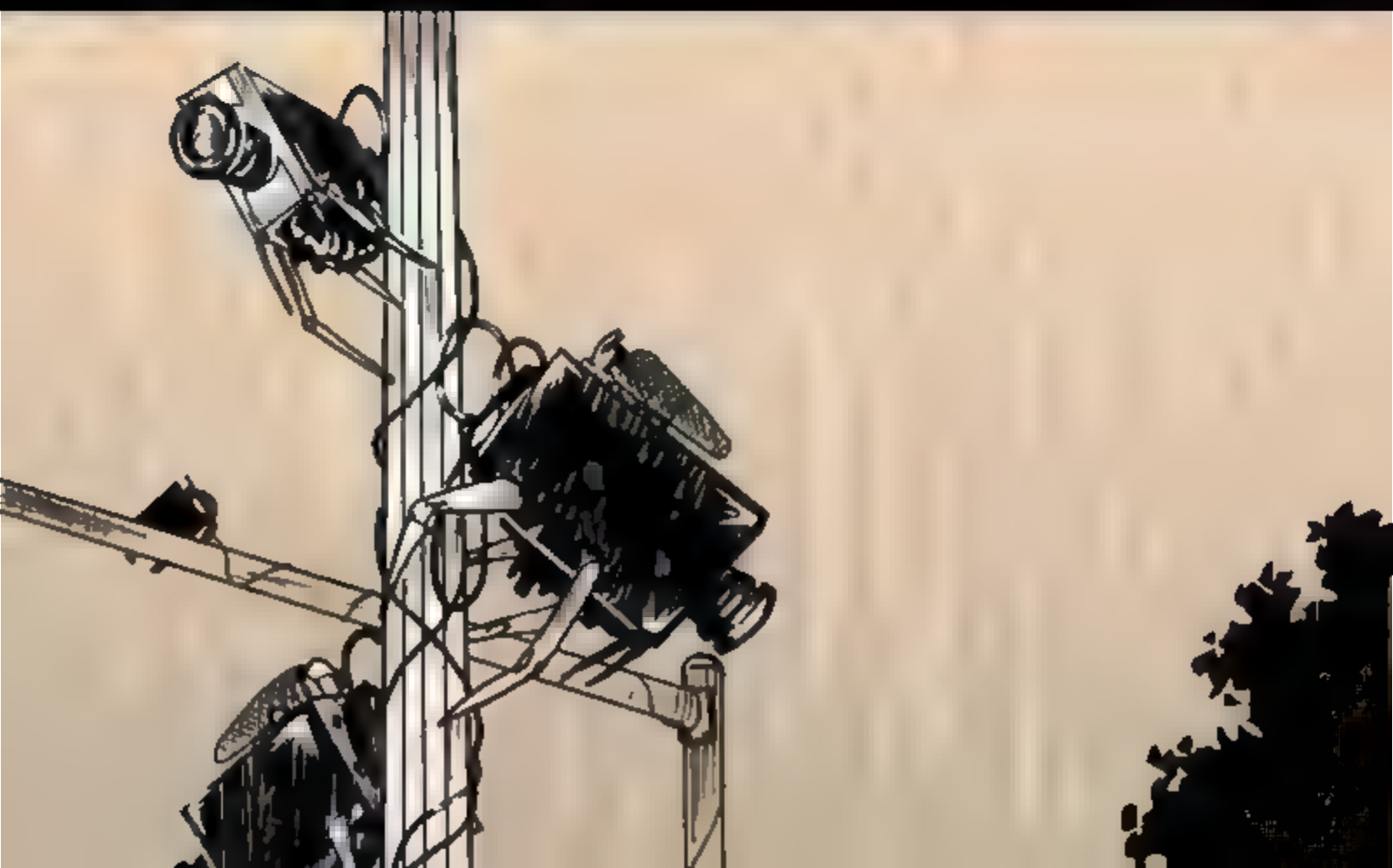
IF YOU TAPED UP THE LENS, ANOTHER CAMERA APPEARED.

CUTTING THE WIRES WAS EVEN WORSE.

MORE CAMERAS, UGLIER

ONES, WOULD APPEAR.

IT SEEMED FOR EVERY ONE CUT DOWN, THREE OR FOUR MORE WOULD REPLACE IT.



THEY DIDN'T MOVE, BUT THEY *LOOKED* LIKE THEY MIGHT.

THAT WAS THE WORST PART... NO ONE EVEN KNEW IF THERE WAS SOMEONE WATCHING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CAMERAS...

...OR IF THIS WAS ALL SOME HORRIBLE JOKE.

I'D RESOLVED TO GO AWAY

I'D RESOLVED TO GO AWAY AND STAY IN A MOTEL OUT-OF-TOWN UNTIL THIS ALL BLEW OVER.

BUT THERE WAS ONE PERSON I FELT I SHOULD CHECK ON BEFORE I LEFT.

UNFORTUNATELY...

HE WAS BEING WATCHED MORE CLOSELY THAN ANYONE.